

# Fallen

Rob Thomas

Well, there's a woman sittin' on the floor  
She wonders what she's here for  
There's a needle sittin' by the door

There's a woman with a hand to God  
She's praying for redemption  
Her baby's crying, she says  
How you gonna be somebody?

She used to be with another man  
A broken man with a broken promise  
And now she wonders what she's for  
And she may never know for sure  
Yeah, she may never know for sure

Fallen, fallen  
Heaven help us  
Fallen, fallen  
Heaven help us

A little girl livin' on the street  
A baby livin' by the devil's heartbeat  
She started sellin' them when she was just a teen  
Now she's got babies of her own

Another mouth that she can't feed  
Another life is a pressure that she don't need  
And it's been years since she was clean  
And this ain't how she used to be  
Right now she's only seventeen

Fallen, fallen  
Heaven help us  
Fallen, fallen  
Heaven help us

Fallen, oh, fallen, oh  
Heaven, oh, help us, oh  
Fallen, oh, fallen, oh  
Heaven, oh, help us

Fallen  
(Oh yeah)  
Fallen  
(We're fallin' down)

Heaven  
(Oh, heaven help)  
Help us  
(Heaven help us now)

Fallen  
(Oh yeah)  
Fallen  
(I'm gonna sing it now, now now now)

Heaven help us

(Fallen, oh now now down)

Fallen

(Now, now, now)

Fallen

(Oh yeah)

Heaven

(Oh yeah)

Help us

We're fallen down, down, down, down, down, down, down

Yeah, well we're fallen down

Yeah, just fallen

Just fallen down